

For the FREE PRESS.]

Mutual.

I met him first in the country,
Where I'd gone for purpose of health,
Though not particularly handsome;
Or possessed of overmuch wealth;
Still there was a charm of manner,
Perhaps every one couldn't see,
So I thought he was just splendid,
And he was—well, struck with me.

We had a charming flirtation,
While each thought the other divine;
And he vowed over and over,

That his heart would ever be mine.
Sometimes we strayed in the evening,
On the banks of the slimy pond,
The frogs whose croak in the water,
Was the music to us most fond.

Often we fled o'er the meadows,
While the festive cows were in chase,
And sometimes a sportive "Billy"
Concluded to give us a race.

Then there were picnics and dinners,
That folks in the country all take,
Where bugs swam 'round in the pickles,
And spiders climbed over the cake.

We met again in the city,

At a party the most select.

And he was clothed in a fashion,

That had a most startling effect.
His legs were the size of a poker,
And his arms were bony all a-way,
Crowning his charms to perfection,

Was a glass stuck into one eye.

All my fond feelings departed,

When he hissed: "So glad don't you
know."

I asked in scornful derision:

"If he was out for a ten cent show."

You see since the time we parted,

He'd become—they call it a dude,

Perhaps in surprise at meeting,

I was just a trifle too rude.

As he sauntered off to a distance,

As angry as angry could be,

I thought that he was quite horrid,

And he thought—just that me,

The bloom of the rose that has faded,

And the storm that has swept o'er the sea,

Have not more completely departed.

Than the love between Johnnie and me.

San Marcos. LIZZIE S. LEAVELL.

Dio Lewis' Story.

The late Dr. Dio Lewis was very fond of telling the following story:

A young lady came into his office one day looking rather grave and troubled.

"Doctor," she said, "do you not think I am looking very old for twenty, and so thin, too—noting but skin and bones?"

The doctor admitted that she was right, that she did look rather old for twenty.

"But, doctor, what can I do?" she asked. "Can you not give me some prescription?"

"Would you be willing to take something very bitter?" asked the doctor.

"Yes."

She would take anything if it would only improve her looks. The doctor told her it was very bad indeed and must be taken every night.

"I don't care how bad it is, what is it?"

"The technical name of it is Belli-bus-nine-o'clockbus."

"Bellibus nine o'clockbus! O, doctor, what an awful name!"

"Yes, it means you must go to bed every night before nine o'clock."

"Oh, that is dreadful! I thought it was something to take."

"What time do you generally go to bed?"

"Generally about twelve o'clock."

"I thought so. Now if you will go to bed every night for six months at nine o'clock without making any change in your habits, you will gain ten pounds in weight and look five years younger. Your skin will be come fresh and your spirits improve wonderfully."

"I'll do it, though, of course, when I have company"—

"It is regularity that does the business. To sit up till twelve o'clock three nights in the week, and then get to bed four nights at nine, one might think would do very well. I don't think this every other night early and every other night late is much better than every night late. It is regularity that is vital in the case. Even sitting up one night in the week deranges the nervous system. Regularity in sleep is every bit as important as regularity in food."

The doctor's arguments prevailed. The lean patient suddenly exclaimed, "Doctor, I will go to bed every night for six months before nine o'clock if it kills me, or rather if it breaks the hearts of all my friend."

She did it, gained twenty-one pounds in five months, and found herself in the very best possible health and spirits, fresh and young-looking, and quite delighted with the new and simple remedy, which she recommended enthusiastically to all her friends.

His Compliments to Osman.

A prominent actor in the Russo-Turkish struggle of 1877-78 died the other day at St. Petersburg after a brief illness. It was the general aide-de-camp and general of infantry, Jean Stepanovich Ganetsky, commanding the fortress in that city.

He was at the head of the Guards corps before Pleven, and it was he who triumphantly repelled the attack of Osman Pasha, when the latter attempted to lead his army through the circle of fire with which the late Gen. Todekken had surrounded him. After his victory Gen. Ganetsky insisted on the unconditional surrender of the enemy, and Osman was forced to submit.

Meeting the Turkish general shortly afterwards Ganetsky took off his hat to his vanquished adversary, and holding out his hand, said

"My sincere compliments; your attack was admirably led."—Paris Cor. New York Graphic.

A Big Profit for Somebody.

We have just been reading about the distribution of the profits of a \$1.50 book. On the first 1,000 the publisher loses six cents per copy, the printer loses ten cents, the printer loses his time and the reader loses his patience. You see there isn't really very much made on the first 1,000; the profits develop more fully on the succeeding thousands. Suppose, for instance, you decide to publish an edition of 5,000; you lose \$100 on the first 1,000. Then you change your mind and don't publish the other 4,000. You make \$400 on them, a clear profit of \$300 net. You can't see it? Well, don't you ever publish a book, then, and a silly man hasn't the real author's instinct; you have no genuine—

—Continued in Brooklyn Eagle.

Notable Names.
The Shah of Persia will visit Europe next year.

Peter the Great liked nothing better than Limburg cheese.

Luther preferred Torgau beer and hock to all other beverages.

Sara Bernhardt is reported to be studying the part of "Rosalind" in English.

Voltaire, like Frederick the Great and Napoleon I, was very fond of coffee.

James G. Flood, the California millionaire, is suffering from Bright's disease.

Roscoe Conkling is said to be one of the best amateur swimmers at Coney Island.

Lyman Trumbull, now of the Chicago bar, is always as smooth shaven as a priest.

E. P. Roe, the author, is to return to Cornwall from Santa Barbara, Cal., September 1.

Wm. A. Bradley, of Milwaukee, is worth \$6,000,000. He has just founded the town of Tomahawk.

Schiller was in his youthful days very fond of ham, which he had served on his table every day.

Gen. Ferron, Boulanger's successor as French Minister of War, is a tall, fine-looking man, with gray hair and mustache.

Mr. Dorsheimer denies the report that Frank Hatton is to buy the New York Star and make a one cent Republican daily of it.

Secretary Whitney has just awarded the contract for the building of two gunboats and three cruisers, after the most approved designs, and with such recognized tests as speed and capacity that full compliance with these conditions is guaranteed. Another commendable action of the secretary is his continued refusal to furnish any funds for the repair of rotten hulls like the Monitor—that were inherited from the late Republican regime.

A Sure Cure for Measles and Summer Dryness.

Dr. Cheney, who furnishes the following splendid testimonial to the remarkable efficacy of Swift's Specific in measles, preventing the frequently fatal after consequences of this prevalent disease, and attesting the remarkable virtue of the medicine in the prevention of summer dysentery, is one of the most eminent and best known physicians in Georgia; he writes:

ELLIVILLE, Ga., March 21, 1887.—Gentlemen—I have used your S. S. medicine with exceptional benefit on patients convalescing from measles. A feature of that disease is that it leaves the mucous membrane chronically inflamed—that is, the inflammation continues from four to six months. I have given it to several patients just getting out of bed from the measles, and always with the happiest results.

I also used S. S. S. in convalescent fever cases with the best result. It is, in my judgment, prevent summer dysentery, if one will take a few bottles in the spring, thus preparing the bowels for the strains of summer. I am prompted to send to you this letter, because just now I am aware that measles prevail in Southwest Georgia. While I hesitate to appear as a voucher for proprietary remedies, S. S. S. has become such a standard medicine with many regular physicians, that I am relieved of the embarrassment, ordinarily attached to a regular physician's endorsement of proprietary medicines. Besides, the claims of suffering humanity are greater than selfish professional ethics.

Yours sincerely,

J. N. CHENEY, M. D.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

There is an impression prevailing that Wong Chin Foo works his middle name too much.—[Boston Globe]

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special notice. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A pure medicine does not need to be advertised if it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters with all the allays of the Liver and Gall Bitters, will remove Pimples, Boils, Sciatica, and other afflictions caused by insect-bites.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent it if it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters with all the allays of the Liver and Gall Bitters, will remove Pimples, Boils, Sciatica, and other afflictions caused by insect-bites.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Raynolds & Daniel's drug-store. (5)

A stable government is one that should be ruled by horse sense.—[Lowell Courier]

Erysipelas and Obstructive Ulcers.

Bell's Carbuncles and Burning Sores of every kind are cleaned up by the pure germs-free soap and cream, easily affected by using Dray's Proprietary Fluid.

I have been afflicted with the Erysipelas. Nothing would heal the sore or stop the running. I used Dray's Proprietary Fluid and found a speedy cure. Have also tried it in several other cases and it proved effective.—S. P. Green.

CHILLS & FEVER CURED and PREVENTED

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KRESS' FEVER TONIC

It is a sure and speedy cure for the most stubborn cases. It quickly cures the symptoms of Malaria, and cures the disease itself.

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